

REV. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN 5 ZUMWALT

Rev. Benjamin Franklin 5 Zumwalt, a son of Ivy Jason 4 Zumwalt and his #1 w. Susan (James) Zumwalt, was born August 11, 1838 near Louisiana, Pike County, Missouri. He attended public school in Louisiana, Missouri, a Wesleyan Theological Seminary in Northern Mo. He was ordained an elder in the Southern Methodist Church by Bishops Olin and Pierce in the year 1861. He preached, as what was known at that time, a circuit during the Civil War, often times with a 45 revolver near at hand. When riding his circuit, this same revolver was carried in his saddle bags, a necessary precaution, as some "Southern" Methodist laymen had been "tarred and feathered" by northern sympathizers.

He was married April 16, 1866, to Sarah Leonora Henderson by Rev. W. D. Mahan at the residence of the bride's father, Rufus Henderson, near Louisiana, Missouri.

Due to failing health, he resided in the state of Montana for a period of time. Being a "circuit rider" of the Methodist Church in those days meant no permanent residence for any length of time. His itineracy embraced circuits in Northern Mo. and Northwestern Illinois, often many miles apart. He retired in 1888 and permanently located near Louisiana, Missouri. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. C. Maggart, in Elsberry, Missouri, in December 1920.

LINEAGE OF REV. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN 5 ZUMWALT

Andrew 1 Z ----- & #2 w. Ann Regina ??
Jacob 2 Z ----- & #1 w. Catherine Miller
George 3 Z ----- & Mary Elizabeth Killebrew
Ivy Jason 4 Z ----- & #1 w. Sally James
Benjamin Franklin 5 Z ----- & Sarah Leonora Henderson

Esther Clementine 6 Z & Rev. L. C. Maggart
Olin Pearson 6 Z ----- & Lola Belle Stapleton

Revised July 10, 1963

MY FATHER, JOHN RANDALL 4 ZUMWALT

Born: 1826

Died: 1878

I know little of my father as he passed away when I was two years old. I understand that he had one brother and two sisters and all of them were quite small when they were left orphans by the death of both parents. As a result they were brought up in different homes, but somehow all but one kept in contact with each other throughout their lives. This one, a girl, became separated from the rest and my father lost trace of her entirely. The brother, James Brown 4 Zumwalt, came to California by wagon train and settled near Sycamore on what later became the Tolson Ranch and later moved to Tulare.

The remaining sister, Cynthia 4 (Zumwalt)Dunlap, lived at Sycamore and was the mother of several children, one of whom, Margaret 5 (Dunlap)Schaad married August Schaad. Her children were Charles 6, Fred 6, and Clarence 6 Schaad. Another daughter, Eva 4(Dunlap)Westfall, married John C. Westfall. Another daughter, Emma 4(Dunlap)Tompkins, married Edwin Tompkins of Meridian. Another daughter, Annie 4 (Dunlap)Phillips, married Mattoon Phillips.

My father, John Randall 4 Zumwalt appears to have come from Illinois and was a wagon maker by trade. His father's name was William 3 Zumwalt and his father was John 2 Zumwalt, a brother of Jacob 2 Zumwalt who built Fort Zumwalt. My father brought his family to Colusa by railroad train in 1869. He worked there at his trade for a time and then lived briefly on a small farm about a mile south of Colusa. The family then settled on an 80 acre farm two miles south of Sycamore where the rest of his children were born and where father, John Randall 4 Zumwalt, passed away in 1878.

My mother, Sarah Parthene(Phoebe)(Zumwalt)(Zumwalt) Ragain was born in Pike County, Missouri, in 1842. Her father was Ivy Jason 4 Zumwalt, a 3rd cousin of my father's. She was brought up in a home where the work was done by slaves, (Missouri was slave state), and she had her own personal maid. She married my father when she was sixteen and they had 10 children.

The lineage of both my mother and father goes back to the original Andrew 1 Zumwalt who came from Strassburg Germany in the 1730's.

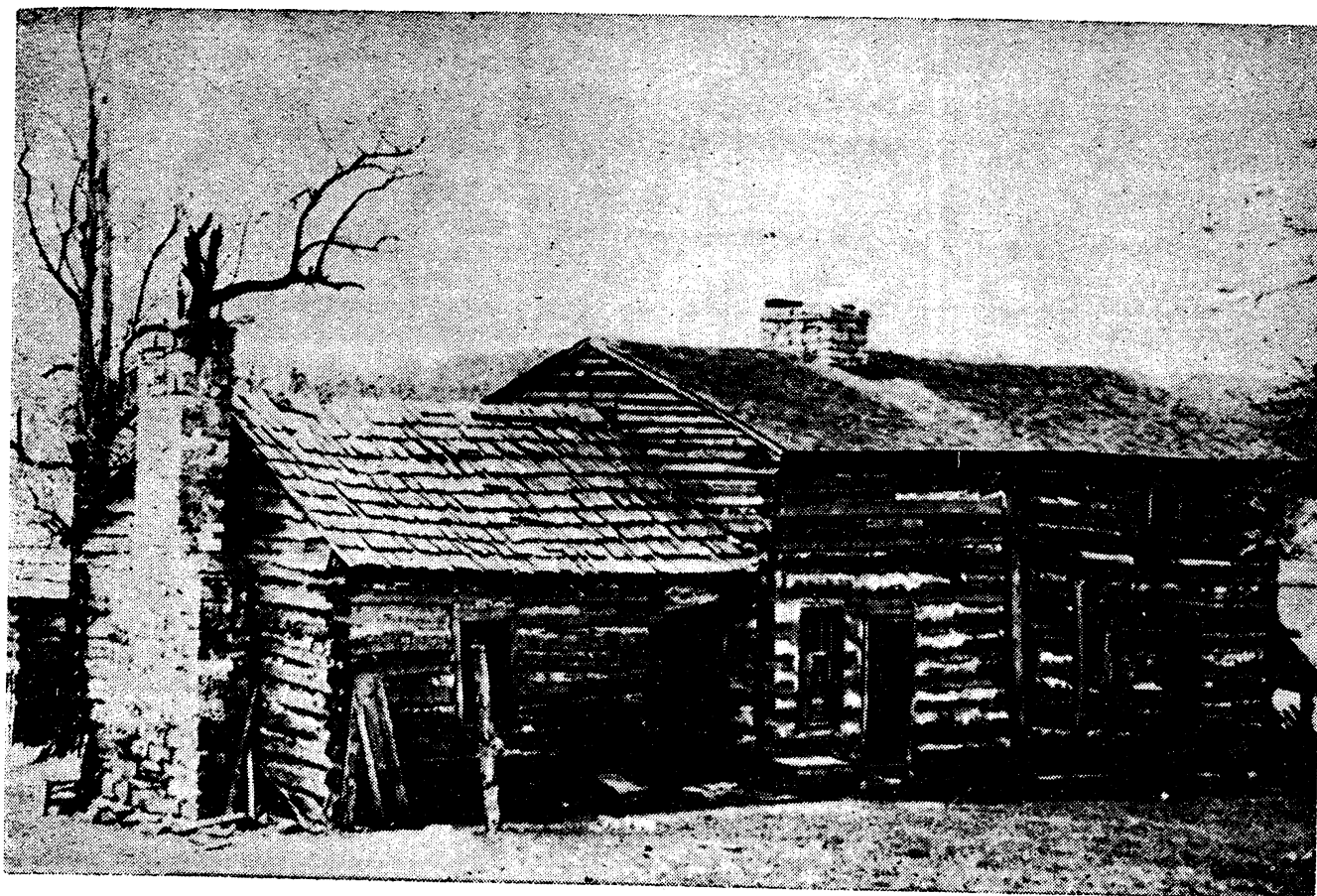
My father died of pneumonia at the age of 52 contracted as the result of overwork and exposure combating threatened floods of the Sacramento River.

Lineage of John Randall 4 Zumwalt

Andrew 1 Z -----	&	#2 w. Ann Regina()Z
John 2 Z -----	&	Elizabeth(Conrad)Z
William 3 Z -----	&	Sarah(Randall)Z
John Randall 4 Z --	&	Sarah Parthene(Z)(Z)Ragain

Anne May 5 (Z) Smith -----	&	Jasper Smith
Emma 5 Zumwalt -----		died young
Edgar Franklin 5 Z -----	&	Laura Elizabeth(Dreu)Z
John Luther William 5 Z --	&	Susie Mae(Bailey)Z
Lillie 5 (Z)Graves -----	&	Frank Henry Graves
Arthur James 5 Z -----	&	Addie(Cooper)Z
Ivy George 5 Z -----	&	Mattie Jane(Braly)Z
Effie Lee 5 (Z)McGrath ----	&	Harry Hill McGrath
Dr. Reuben Sylvester 5 Z --	&	Emma Clair(Engemann)Z
Robert Randall 5 Z -----	&	Anna (Stoeckle)Z

From: Dr. Reuben Sylvester Zumwalt, May 15, 1961



FORT ZUMWALT — 1798

This is not very far from St. Louis, Mo.

FORT ZUMWALT

The earliest deliniation of the specific territory that eventually constituted the site of O'Fallon was broadly encompassed by the Boon's Lick Road running from St. Charles to the Boon's Lick Springs in Howard County, and the Salt River Road running at right angles to it. The Boon's Lick Road is unquestionably the oldest road in Northeast Missouri.

Old records indicate that there were a number of forts erected in St. Charles District for protection against the Indians. It is known that Daniel Boone settled on the Femme Osage Creek in 1796, six miles above its junction with the Missouri River, and a fort may have been located near this place.

The first hewn log house built north of the Missouri River was built by Jacob Zumwalt as early as 1798, probably at the advice of his friend, Daniel Boone. The log house saw service as a fort then and later in the War of 1812. It was located one mile south of the present city of O'Fallon.

Jacob's father, also named Jacob was of Dutch extraction and settled in Pennsylvania, probably around the time of William Penn. He purchased the land upon which the town of Little York now stands, and erected a cabin upon it. Being afflicted with a cancer, he moved to Virginia, where he could obtain medical aid, and settled on the Potomac, not far from Georgetown. But he grew worse instead of better, and soon died. In the meantime, the deed to his land in Pennsylvania had been destroyed, and his children lost what would have been a

great fortune. This valuable paper was lost when one of the girls, while hunting about the house for a piece of pasteboard to stiffen her new sun-bonnet, found the deed, and, being unable to read, she supposed it was some useless piece of old paper, and used it in her bonnet. The deed had never been recorded, and therefore could not be restored, and the heirs to the property never succeeded in establishing their title.

Mr. Zumwalt was married twice. By his first wife he had — Henry, George, Dolly and Lizzie; and by his second he had — Christopher, Jacob, John, Adam, Andrew and Catherine.

The sons of his second marriage settled in this section of the country. It was this Jacob Zumwalt who built the log house aided by his brothers. The brothers later settled in various outlying districts. Adam settled near where Flint Hill now stands.

Many romantic tales have been spun about the causes of the Indian trouble in this area. One version blames Black Hawk's infatuation for Jacob Zumwalt's daughter. It was Adam's distillery and Adam's daughters, Rachel, Catherine and Mary, who first attracted the Chief, not Jacob's Wesleyan Methodist somber hospitality; although Black Hawk's relationship with Adam may have encouraged some infrequent visits at Jacob's fort as he journeyed down the Salt River Trail to Portage Des Sioux pausing possibly on this route for a drink from the spring on the farm now owned by Clem Hoeckelmann, and then at the tavern of Woodford Keithly, which property is now owned by Mr. Ed Pieper. The

(Continued on Page 8)

FORT ZUMWALT

(Continued from Page 5)

tavern has since been dismantled and rebuilt in O'Fallon as the home of Mr. Granville Stewart.

Later there were five Jacobs in the different Zumwalt families, and they were distinguished as Big Jake, Little Jake, Calico Jake, St. Charles Jake, and Lying Jake.

The first brother Jacob was the owner of the Zumwalt house, later referred to as Fort Zumwalt. The house consisted of three rooms on the ground floor, with a loft above them. It had a one-story wing to the east and another to the south. There were two chimneys, one at the east end of the house and the other in the center between the two main rooms, with a fireplace on both sides. The floors were of split oak, the roof was of oak shakes, and the house was put together with oak pegs.

Originally built as a family dwelling, it was expanded and port holes were made in the sides of the building to be used in case of an Indian raid. As many as ten families found shelter within its walls at the same time.

In 1817, Major Nathan Heald came to Missouri and purchased the Zumwalt property. He and his wife, Rebecca, lived and died there and are buried near the house.

Major Heald's father had come from England and settled in Massachusetts at a very early date. He was married twice, and by his first wife he had two sons, Nathan and Jones. Nathan was born in April, 1775. He received a military education, and entered the army as lieutenant, but was soon promoted to the rank of captain, and at the commencement of the War of 1812, he was placed in command of Ft. Dearborne, where Chicago now stands. Here they were attacked by a large body of Indians, who captured the fort, murdered the garrison, and carried Captain Heald and his young wife away as prisoners into their own country. During his captivity he was promoted to the rank of major, but did not receive his commission until after he had been exchanged.

After the purchase of the Zumwalt property in 1817, the Healds led a more placid existence. In Fort Zumwalt were born their three children: Mary, Darius and Margaret. Major Nathan died in 1832.

Mary married David McCausland. Darius was married twice; first to Virginia Campbell and second to Mattie Hunter. He had seven children. Margaret died unmarried in 1837. Jones Heald, brother of Major Nathan Heald, never married. He lived in St. Louis until after the death of his brother, when he went to St. Charles County, and lived part of the time at the house of his sister-in-law and part at Judge Balis'.

The stockade which supposedly surrounded the cabin in its early days has completely disappeared. So, too, have vanished all traces of the old cemetery, where Jacob Zumwalt buried his first wife by the cedar trees on the hill. Many other graves are there; the bodies lie just as they were buried, but the stones were moved down to Mt. Zion Cemetery when the property passed to other hands.

The remains of the old fort, however, still stand on the crest of a sloping hill. The walls have fallen and most of the thick stand of white oak from which the house was built is gone but one of the central chimneys still stands, ravished by the elements; all is desolate, but the spring still flows at the bottom of the hill.

A marker was erected by the D. A. R. in 1929 on Highway 40, near O'Fallon, pointing to the spot, 300 yards away, where Fort Zumwalt stood.

As of this writing, the Fort site is a state park. It will be rededicated by the state and the city of O'Fallon during the Centennial. Mr. John Brassel, and his assistant caretakers, are laying out a picnic and children's recreational area which will be completed some weeks before the Centennial.

The above praiseworthy actions have been brought about by the persistent efforts of those interested in preserving the site as a state park.



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FORT ZUMWALT

A Log Fort, built in 1798, still stands near a Missouri highway. Almost forgotten today it figured prominently in the history of the frontier.

If more antique collectors would follow the practice of Henry Ford in buying up complete homes, blacksmith shops, inns and other structures, as well as their furnishings, it is not unlikely that a certain ancient Missouri building on Highway No. 2 would in time be held at a great premium. As it is, it merely sits sheltering farm animals and awaiting either its complete destruction by the elements, or a more respectable fate through some occurrence that such a hobby as antique collecting sometimes causes.

The building is the log house and onetime fort which stands about three hundred yards south of the concrete road opposite the little town of O'Fallon, approximately twenty-five miles this side of the St. Louis city limits. One hundred and twenty-eight years old, the "house" or that part of it which remains has shown qualities of endurance which frequently are expected of structures reared of stone and steel. It is a monument to pioneers who won the West which has associations that are lacking in memorials provided for long after the actual days of valor have passed. For around it a typical part of the state's history was enacted not the history centering in legislative halls, but in the prairies and low hills where palefaces fought red men that they might wield their axes and push their plows.

The Zumwalt Fort, as it is known, is full of interest, not only because of its establishment as a frontier post at what was at the time one of the remotest edges of civilization in the United States. Its lure is founded also on a recollection of other uses to which it has been put, and of the men and women who have lived under its hospitable roof. Toward the end of the nineteenth century the Spanish government started a campaign to populate the Louisiana Territory by offering generous land grants to Americans who would be willing to help conquer the wilderness. This invitation brought Daniel Boone west of the Mississippi River; among others of the earliest settlers were Jacob Zumwalt and his brother, Christopher both of whom arrived in Missouri in 1796, having come from Virginia.

The brothers obtained liberal grants, which they proceeded to develop. Christopher's land lay along Peruque Creek, just east of where No. 2 crosses it now, and on both sides of the highway. Jacob's four hundred and fifty arpents (an arpent is about equal to an acre) lay to the east of his brothers. Its serial number was 55, which shows its relative early issue.

In 1798, according to "The Pioneer Families of Missouri", by Bryant and Rose, Jacob built on his farm the first hewn log house ever erected on the north side of the Missouri River. It was made of white oak and roofed with heavy clapboards of the same wood. The main part consisted of two ground floor rooms, duplicated to form a second story. A one story wing to the east and another to the south, each with a loft, completed the structure. In recent years the wings have been torn down. Inside the main part the split oak floors still reveal the primitive method of fastening logs together with wooden pegs instead of nails. There are huge fireplaces.

The house is on the brink of a low but abrupt hill, at the base of which is a never failing spring, which explains its location. While not exactly of the type of blockhouse used in Indian warfare, the Zumwalt Fort was built with a view to its defensive value against the savages. As many as ten families found refuge within it in times of Indian unrest. The building today is by no means ready to fall but, of course, it has been gradually succumbing to decay, however, the cement between the logs is in a remarkably good state of preservation.

The tourist spinning along No. 2, even if he could get a view of the building, would not be very much impressed by it, for it isn't distinguished by any means, being just an orderly pile of wood, so to speak. A modern lean-to has been built at the rear to provide more roofing for farm animals, but on approaching it, one's impression deepens, as it has the air of ancient things which hangs heavily upon antiquities. It doesn't take a lot of imagination to hear voices of the past murmuring within, and when one stops to consider that in the year it was built George Washington died, one realizes how far back its existence goes.

History of the Fort

Fort Zumwalt was built in 1798 on land which was a Spanish grant taken up by Jacob 2 Zumwalt, who with his brother, Christopher 2 Zumwalt, arrived in Missouri in 1796 from Virginia. The Fort is full of interest and is rich in legend not only because it was the first hewn log house erected north of the Missouri River, and because its establishment as a frontier post at what was at the time one of the remotest edges of civilization in the United States, but because its story is also founded on other uses to which it has been put and concerns men and women, who have lived useful and eventful lives under its roof.

According to "The Pioneer Families of Missouri" by Bryant and Rose, the house with huge fireplaces, was made of white oak and roofed with heavy clap boards of the same wood. The main part consisted of two ground floor rooms duplicated to form a second story. A one story wing to the east and another to the south, each with a loft completed the structure. The split oak floors which has worn away revealed the primitive method of fastening logs together with wooden pegs instead of nails. The house is on the brink of a low hill at the foot of which runs a spring. The wings of the house have been torn down and the remaining part has gradually succumbed to time and the elements. The portholes in the upper part which were used in repelling Indian raids, may still be seen, although the stockade which surrounded the house disappeared long ago. A small private cemetery, shaded by ancient cedar trees, in which a mocking bird sings, gives a touch of pathos to the present scene as voices of the past seem to whisper around the old Fort. As many as ten families found refuge here at times of Indian unrest.

In 1807 the house was used for church services by the Rev. Jesse Walker, and later the Rev. John Travis, Missouri's first Methodist preacher, held services there and from this gathering was organized the Mount Zion Methodist Church.

In 1817, after the Fort Dearborn massacre, Maj. Nathan Heald, commanding officer of the Fort, came to Missouri, purchased the place and lived there with his wife, Rebecca Wells Heald, heroine of the War of 1812. Both are buried on the homestead. The land was owned by the Heald family for more than 100 years. In 1909 the Rebecca Heald Chapter, Daughters of 1812, was organized there by a granddaughter, Rebecca Heald McCluer and for many years the chapter held its meetings in the old Fort. Mrs. Heald, for whom the chapter was named was made the heroine of "When Wilderness was King" by Randall Parish, and for her heroic deeds in the War of 1812, a chapter in the book "Pioneer Women of the West" was dedicated to her.

Mrs. Frances Heald Ottofy, wife of Dr. L. M. Ottofy, 5228 Vernon Avenue, and Mrs. Wright Johnson, who lives on a farm near O'Fallon, are granddaughters of Maj. and Mrs. Heald and the only surviving of the seven children of Darius Heald, the only son of Major and Mrs. Heald and who was born in the log house in 1822 and who later built the brick house standing near the Fort. They have many documents of historical value and a fund of information concerning the lives of their noted grandparents.

Maj. Heald was born at New Ipswich, N.H. in 1775. He entered the United States Army when he was 24 years old and in the spring of 1801 left New England with some recruits to

join the Western Army in Ohio. A year later he was stationed at Fort Vincennes, Ind. and still another year found him in Detroit serving with Gen. William Henry Harrison who was to become President of the United States. He was made a captain in 1807 and put in command of what was then the military post of Fort Wayne, Ind. Rebecca Wells of Louisville, Ky. visited her uncle, Capt. William Wells, Indian fighter, where she met Capt. Heald. The result of the meeting is told briefly in the young soldiers journal; "In June 1810, left Fort Wayne and went to Chicago to command that post. Went on furlough to Massachusetts in the fall of the same year and returned by way of Kentucky, where I was married to Rebecca Wells, the daughter of Gen. Samuel Wells, on the twenty-third of May 1811, and arrived in Chicago in June with Mrs. Heald".

Shortly after the outbreak of the War of 1812, Capt. Heald was ordered to evacuate Fort Dearborn and march to Fort Wayne. The troops convoying the caravan of civilians and the families of the soldiers were scarcely out of sight of the garrison when they were attacked by Indians. History relates the results of the Fort Dearborn massacre. Capt. and Mrs. Heald were both severely wounded. They were captured by different bands of warriors and each believe the other had been killed. However, the next day, a chief who was secretly friendly to Heald and was among his captors, discovered Mrs. Heald and arranged to return her to her husband. The chief traded a bottle of whiskey and a mule for her and effected her escape. Not long after the massacre, Capt. Heald was promoted to the rank of Major and in 1814 he was released from the army because of wounds which kept him from active service. He left Louisville with his wife and two young children for St. Charles County Missouri, March 22, 1817, making the journey in 24 days. Several months later he bought the Zumwalt Fort and farm and two years later his wife's family bought the Christopher Zumwalt place adjoining. The Indian Chief, Chandonnai, who had been a benefactor to the Healds visited them there in 1831 accompanied by a delegation of chiefs. The old log house was the scene of a great feast that included a whole beef and a sheep.

Miss Marcia Williams, who family has lived near the Fort for many generations has made a life study of its history and legends. In a pretty story written by Miss Williams a glimpse of the home life of the Zumwalts is poignantly revealed. The writer of the story said that it had come, an unbroken chain of evidence, as hand had clasped hand of the generation before and listened to the story that they passed to the next generation, from one who had talked with Jacob Zumwalt. Daniel Boone and Black Hawk the Indian.

Parts of this story follow: "Jacob Zumwalt cleaned his musket as he stood in front of the big fireplace at Fort Zumwalt, late one bright October afternoon. His good wife turned to the fire and bent low as she watched the ash cake glowing in the coals. She took the skillet from the trivet where the squirrel had been frying for supper. A gourd of honey was on the table and there were earthen mugs of water from the spring at the foot of the hill. "Call the boys to supper, Jacob" she said to her husband, "and then come yourself, for you are no doubt hungry. Your were in the field from early morning with no stop at noon. Ah, the hounds are barking. Someone must be coming over the hill. It is the direction that Daniel Boone comes and it is not an Indian, for the dogs are afraid of them and always come slinking to the door if one appears".....

"A hearty welcome was given the hunter when he entered the log room. Daniel Boone did not pause when told that supper was ready, but he came directly to the table and sat with bowed head as Jacob Zumwalt returned thanks. The little boys, Levi 3 and David 3, watched the hunter as he ate quickly and silently. He did not remove his fur cap nor did Jacob. They seemed alert and watchful and their guns were never far from their hands.....

"Lucy Anne Zumwalt had finished the tasks of putting to order her supper things. The remainder of the squirrel was given to old Trailer, the hound, that had come with them to the wilderness and now was almost disabled since fighting a wolf on Callean Creek close by.

The woman seated herself on a low stool well back from the fire that lighted the room well enough for her to take up her knitting. A lull came as the men sat and smoked and talked of the outside world, the loneliness of the winter months to come and of the prospect of Indian trouble....

"But Mr. Boone", said Lucy Anne, "It may not be so bad, for Black Hawk comes at times and seems friendly. He brought the children a little pet coon and has helped them to make some bows and arrows and showed them how to shoot them. He likes my cooking, for he was hungry and I gave him a big gourd of stew that he ate with some ash cakes I made. We will have other families here during the winter. You see there are four large rooms here and with the loft over two of them there is much room for many other people..... We are safe at this place and while we have always been friendly to any Indian that came about we never know what may happen. The spring is not far distant and one can watch from the port holes as I go for water and shoot if an Indian is lurking near. When morning comes you and Mr. Zumwalt must talk of your hunting and the pelts you will have to take to the trading post, for the boys must not hear of trouble with Indians, for when Black Hawk comes, they might say to him some word that would lead to a bad feeling and now he comes with no fear from any of us and we can all give him a true welcome at Fort Zumwalt..... He will know our hearts are kind, our walls are strong and sure and that our guns are ready and that our aim is true."

The farm is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Algie C. Rector. Romance seems always to follow Fort Zumwalt. Mr. and Mrs. Rector were not aware of the historic importance of the place when they leased it and as they were turning into their new home they saw the marker erected by the Daughters of 1812 and much to their surprise and joy discovered that they were to live at the Fort. Mrs. Rector is the great-granddaughter of little David 3 Zumwalt who ran so happily to meet Black Hawk and the great-great-granddaughter of Jacob 2 Zumwalt.

THE KANSAS CITY STAR MAGAZINE - Sunday May 2, 1926

From: Irene 6 Foster
To: George 6 & 7 Zumwalt

Zumwalt Lineage of Irene 6 Foster

Andrew 1 Z ----- & #2 w. Ann Regina
Christopher 2 Z ----- & #1 w. Mary
Christopher 3 Z ----- & Elizabeth Keller
Christopher Peter 4 Z --- & Irene Goodrich
Sara(Z)Updegraff 5 ----- & Albert Wright Updegraff
Irene 6 (Updegraff)Foster & William Dawson Foster

Zumwalt Lineage of Jacob 2 Zumwalt

Andrew 1 Z & #2 w. Ann Regina
Jacob 2 Z & #1 w. Catherine Miller
#2 w. Francis Price

Note by George R. Zumwalt: There is no foundation to the above mentioned "Lucy Anne" as being the wife of Jacob 2 Zumwalt

FORT ZUMWALT

From the State of Pennsylvania
Came a man named Jacob Zumwalt
Came among the travelers westward,
Saw a valley rich and fertile
Near a winding stream called Ballow.

Built a dwelling for his family,
Built it strong from logs of white-oak,
Made some port-holes in the attic,
Used it often for protection
Sheltering families from the Indians;

Made his home a home for preachers
As they worked among the people,
"Ministering sacramental service
Here, the first in Old Missouri,
Using wine from potal berries,
Using corn bread baked in ashes."

Copied from records of
Mrs. Edna Olson at St. Charles, Mo.

Copied by Homer J. Zumwalt

BIOGRAPHY OF JAMES CULIVER 6 MOSIER

A Conservative yet progressive stock, James Culiver Mosier is numbered among the successful businessmen of Tulare County. He has been engaged in this kind of work for about twenty years and has brought to bear the experience which the years have given him in his methods of today and combines with ability and energy, he has met with success, which placed him among the first ranchmen of the county. He is now located upon a track of four hundred and sixty acres, five miles south of Visalia, on the Santa Fe Railroad, where his specialties are hogs and cattle, which he sells in local markets.

A native of Louisiana, Pike County, Missouri, he was born January 25, 1851, a son of Henry Mosier, who was employed in a grist mill in that town, where his death eventually occurred. His wife, formerly Nancy 5 Zumwalt, was a native of Missouri, in which state she now deceased. Of her family of three sons and three daughters, one son and one daughter are received a limited education in the common school in the vicinity of his home. At eleven years of age he was apprenticed to learn the trade of miller, working two years in Louisiana after which he went to Alton, Illinois and engaged in the same occupation there for four years. Returning to his native town he spent the ensuing year. Then he went to Deer Lodge Montana, traveling by stage as there were no railroads at that time. Upon locating in that state he at that time followed the precarious life of a miner, continuing so occupied for two winters, entering then upon the milling business. He had charge of the first water mill in Deer Lodge, Montana. After sometime he returned to Missouri and spent one year. In 1882 he came to California, located at Grand Island, Colusa County, where he found employment on a ranch for two years. In Lassen County he had charge of a stock business for himself re-business. On a small scale, he and a partner opened up a business in the same line, which increased to such proportions that in 1888 they sold out for \$30,000. Returning to the east to his old home in Louisiana, Missouri he married April 18, 1888 Mary Elisabeth Suda, a native of that place, and two months later brought her to California.

They located on his present property which consisted originally of three hundred and twenty acres which he had purchased just previous to returning east. This property he has cultivated and improved adding to his original purchase until he owned 460 acres, upon which he engaged in raising hogs and cattle and grain. Mr. and Mrs. Mosiers are the parents of one daughter, Katie Irene or Katherine who is home. In his political affiliation, Mr. Mosier was a Democrat, but has never desired official honors as his life has been too full of personal duties.

Copied from History and Biography of State of California
Biography Record of San Joaquin Valley, California

From: Katherine 7 (Mosier)Orrison
To: George R. Zumwalt
Date: September 25, 1961

Lineage

Andrew 1 Z ----- & #2 w. Ann Regina (?)
Jacob 2 Z ----- & #1 w. Catherine Miller
George 3 Z ----- & Mary Killebrew
Ivy Jason 4 Z ----- & #1 w. Sarah James
Nancy Jane 5 Z ----- & #1 h. Joseph H. Mosier
James Culiver 6 Mosier ----- & Mary Elizabeth Suda
Katherine 7 Mosier ----- & Herman Orrison

ZUMWALT ROMANCES
MA-KA-TAY-ME-SHE-KIA-KIAH
BLACK HAWK
GREAT WAR CHIEF OF THE SAX AND FOXES

SOURCE: THE RED MEN OF IOWA by A. R. Fulton, Published by
Mills & Co., Des Moines, 1882
Chapter 13, pp. 208-230

P. 222 "After his return from the East in the fall of 1837, Black Hawk and his family spent the winter in Lee County, residing on a small stream known as Devil's Creek. His family then consisted of his wife, two sons, his daughter, Nam-e-quas. The daughter was considered one of the handsomest of the Sacs maidens. It is related that a young man—a native of Baltimore—came up from St. Louis to Fort Madison during Black Hawk's residence in that vicinity and while there visited the wigwam of the chief. Finding himself very cordially received, he repeated his visits until he became desperately smitten by the charms of the young Indian maiden. He was so far gone, indeed, as to seriously contemplated uniting his fortunes with her for life, for it was said that the young lady reciprocated the tender feeling. Before the final step was taken, however, a friend of the smitten youth arrived from St. Louis. He made known his intention to his friend, who knowing the young man to be of high social standing and connection in Baltimore, determined if possible, to dissuade him from carrying out his intentions. All arguments seemed unavailing until his friend told him that when he should return with his wife to visit his relatives and friends in Baltimore, people would say, "There goes ---- Zumwalt and his squaw." This had the desired effect, and a breach of promise heart, for a few months later she became the wife of a respectable young man of her tribe.

P. 229 "The daughter, Nam-e-quas, though married, still resided with her parents at the time her father died (1838). Their lodge was always a model of neatness and order, and even the yard was daily swept. After the death of Black Hawk the family consisted of Madam Black Hawk, two sons, a daughter, and the latter's husband. There was also an adopted son, Wau-pe-kuk, White Fox."

Black Hawk was not a Sioux; he was a Sac. Unlike most Indians, he had but one wife. I am sure that the Zumwalts who claim Black Hawk as an ancestor will have to acknowledge that their story about being a descendant of Black Hawk is merely a good story.

From: Irene Foster
To: George R. Zumwalt

Some rearrangement and deletions by George R. Zumwalt

ZUMWALTS IN LAVACCA COUNTY TEXAS

No name appears more often among our first settlers. Why this revival of old memories? There is generally so little known about them.

Paul Boethel's History of Lavacca County tells much. The more one penetrates this past the greater our historian's work appears. But how many read it? No name is more closely connected with the pioneer past of this county than the Zumwalts. Adam Zumwalt came to Texas in 1830 and to this county soon after that. In Pike County Missouri still stands the Fort of Zumwalt, the families original home. The St. Louis Post Dispatch a few years ago brought out the whole story of the Zumwalts and Fort Zumwalt.

Andrew Zumwalt was also a hero of San Jacinto, as official papers show. He served in Captain W. J. E. Heard's Company. Just as John H. Zumwalt served in the Civil War, in 1837 came Noah and Gabriel Zumwalt. Noah's death was a "great loss" to the settlers, Historian Brown tells. Among 140 voters in the first county election in 1846 appear five Zumwalts, Adam - Andrew - Gabriel - Isaac and Nancy. Only the Browns and the Ryans had more votes.

When in 1842 the Mexicans again captured San Antonio and the Texans rose to drive them out, Adam Zumwalt was Captain of 43 men from this county among them Andrew and Isaac Zumwalt. In the Fateful Meir expedition of the "black beans" also was Isaac Zumwalt. He escaped when the last bean was drawn before his name was reached, being the last in the alphabet.

When in 1840 Dr. Joel Ponton was wounded and Tucker Foley tortured by the Indians, thirty six settlers went after them, led by Adam Zumwalt with Thomas R. Zumwalt among them. In 1841, a minute company organized by the settlers for their protection and Adam Zumwalt was elected the leader.

Gabriel Zumwalt was one of the commissioners to locate the county seat when this county was founded. He was the first county tax assessor-collector in 1846-48. In the election of the first county officials appear among the voters Adam and Thomas Zumwalt. R. D. Zumwalt served as tax assessor in 1892-94.

Today only one Zumwalt remains her, Josiah R. Zumwalt our veteran mail carrier. In his home near the High School is a good sized library and a collection of old family papers and records hardly to be found anywhere else in this county. There is a photostatic copy of the tally sheet of the first county election held here in 1846, when Gabriel Zumwalt was elected assessor-collector. A paper by which John H. Zumwalt donated two Negro slave girls to his wife as a gift. This was in 1861. Also the Oath of Amnesty signed in 1865 Joseph Dowling as county clerk, who was Zumwalt's relative. Several family letters, well written, a prayer book and other books almost a century old. Above all a signature of Sam Huston himself as governor of Texas on a document issued in 1860. There are not many of these signatures in private hands.

The Zumwalts came and with the years went like many of the first settlers, moving away or dying out. Only one Zumwalt family remains here with its rich pioneer memories. It's not so long ago that the first settlers brought civilization here and the Zumwalts played a leading part whenever needed.

LAVACCA COUNTY TRIBUNE Friday October 12, 1951
From: Mrs. John W. Gentry
To: George R. Zumwalt

MY FATHER, DAVID LESLIE & ZUMWALT

My father, David Leslie & Zumwalt, was born in Robertsville, Missouri on June 9, 1882. In his early life he changed his name to Leslie David Zumwalt, because he began receiving love-letters addressed to Mr. D. L. Zumwalt and he didn't want his father, whose name was David Leonard to be sharing them with him. His was a happy childhood, living close to mother nature on a farm in Robertsville, with his brothers and sisters, which totaled an even dozen. Robertsville, then and now, is a small town not too far from St. Louis and consists mostly of Zumwalts'. He was raised in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, under God-fearing parents. The Baptist Church was the place where they worshipped.

When he became of age, he and his brother, Joseph & Zumwalt struck out for the big city of St. Louis, where they had some success in operating a restaurant together, but the city life was not for him. The love of the great out-doors, the land, cattle and farming were calling him so he worked on farms until he found the place where he wanted to be, which was Sheridan, Wyoming. For a few years he worked in the mines in Deitz, Wyoming and Kirby, Wyoming and then to Sheridan, Wyoming. This is where he went into partnership with a Mr. Art Robinson, in a bicycle shop. Shortly after his 30th birthday he began to call out "Hello Sweetheart" to a certain pretty 17 year old Miss named Caroline Gronska as she passed his bicycle shop. In six months they became Mr. and Mrs.

It was at this time he changed his occupation and worked on the Burlington railway which supplied them with their first home - a box car. Before their first child arrived they made a trip back to Robertsville, so all the family could meet his bride. Family reunions and picnics were among the things he loved.

A son, Robert James & Zumwalt, was their first born. Bob was his short name. Before their second child was born they had taken out a 160 acre dry farm five miles from Sheridan. There was no water, so he dug a well and brought the water in from a lake, which he siphoned in over a hill. There wasn't any Doctor either, at the time Ruth Ellen & Zumwalt came into the world two years after Bob's birth. My father depended on the Good Lord and a faithful old doctor-book, and delivered his first daughter. A year and five months later he had no difficulty in ushering in their second daughter "me" Cecilia Myrtle & Zumwalt. "Cece" was always the name he called me.

My mother's family lived on a farm nearby and he was needed there too, to bring into the world his sister-in-law, Dorothy, four months before I arrived. These years, I believe were truly the most happy and contented ones for him. He had his family, his home, land, cattle and wheat. Peace and contentment. His family bible was not only sitting on the table, it was open and read much. His brother, Joe & Zumwalt, also decided to come out to the wide open spaces with his family, to work on the railroad in Sheridan.

Nearly three years after my birth, when a third child was expected, a tragedy occurred. My father called on Joe to help him siphon gas from one tractor to another. Uncle Joe thought he told him to blow on the hose, instead of to suck in to start the gas. The gas was blown down into my father's lungs and the result was that he lost the use of one of his lungs. Those were days of sadness, with him in the hospital fighting for his life, and mother threatening miscarriage. But in due time he was back home and they had another daughter, Eudora Marie & Zumwalt. "Doe" was his nick-name for her.

Children have a way of growing up and Bob was doing just that, demanding to go to school now that he was old enough. So he moved us all into the city limits of Sheridan. He took most of everything with us, except the dry farm, which he sold later. He worked on the railroad, then, with his brother, Joe, but he kept a semi-farm in the city limits. He had his

chickens, cows, horses and vegetable garden. On the dry farm he still grew his wheat and planted potatoes. I can remember sliding the wheat stacks and digging potatoes and picking choke-cherries every summer.

When Endora & Zumwalt was two years old, their fourth child was born. William David & Zumwalt, who was always called "Billy". We were living in the city then and he used to say the boys, Bob and Billy were city born, but his daughters were all farmers, farm born.

Four happy years those were! I remember Daddy got a railroad pass and we made a trip to St. Louis and Robertsville. It was while we were at his birthplace in Robertsville that a hurrican struck. Endora and I had to go to the hospital in St. Louis, due to infection. She had to have a mastoid of the ear operation and I had an eye operation. Daddy was also in the hospital with us, having a hemorrhoid operation. Billy was only four years old, but he found himself a little sweetheart in St. Louis and Bob won the marble championship. Ruth and mother just wanted to go home. They didn't like living upstairs in a flat with Uncle Charlie and Aunt Nina.

That was a long, extended vacation, which included going to school in St. Louis. When we arrived home, it was in the middle of the night, ten below zero and snowing. Daddy left us in the cozy railroad station and walked the three miles to bring us transportation and warm blankets, after he made a fire in the coal stove, to bring us home to a well heated house.

Eight months after our trip to St. Louis a diptheria epidemic broke out and we all contacted it. Bill & Zumwalt was the youngest and the one the Lord called home when he was four years, eight months and ten days old. Only Mother and Daddy could see him put to rest as we were all too ill and quaranteened.

Bob, Ruth and I enjoyed a few years of public school, but we eventually moved from our semi-farm clear across town, near my Mother's folks who had also left their farm and moved into the city. Religion was always a barrier between Daddy and Mother, because she was a Catholic. The remainder of our grammar school days were spent inthe Catholic School.

It seems to me, the years following that move were hard on Daddy, physically, spiritually and materially. This was not my Daddy's wish, but the opposition was too great and he just gave up. He didn't work steadily on the railroad anymore. He did just what ever work he could find. Days when he delivered coal were few and far between. Other days he kept charge of a pool-hall and finally he made and sold home brew and whiskey. Once I remember the police came and took him to jail and I hid away under the bed, hoping, I guess, that they wouldn't take me too. Bob was a growing young boy and he contributed much to his sister's so they could have new Easter shoes. He worked in a Hamburger stand after school and also bell-hopped at night.

It was nine years after Billy was born that another child was given to them. Virginia Mae & Zumwalt, another daughter, whom he called "Jinia". One city daughter, out of three farm daughters. He seemed to be alive and happy all over again; because he always wanted his home overflowing with daughters - like Job's daughters.

After she was born he worked with his old friend, Art Robinson, in his bicycle shop, until Jinia was a year and three months old. Then, at the advice of his doctor that he move to a better climate to assure him longer life, he made the decision to move to San Diego, California. He had always been a tall, thin man (like Abraham Lincoln) but because of his only having one lung, he was losing too much weight. Now was the time to sell the old home-stand. He did, and brought a seven passenger Hudson home. The family, along with another driver, headed for California. Bob was now seventeen years old, so there were three drivers. That car was a well-loaded car. Packed inside and out and on top of the roof.

Daddy was at the wheel, just a few miles out of Sheridan, driving on the Dayton-Kane road and before he knew it he was driving on the soft shoulder, letting the on coming car have enough room. (That was his nature - always generous). In those days all the roads were very narrow and bad. And then it happened, and down we went, straight down the mountain about 300 feet, where the good Lord had put a boulder to stop us. It was a miracle we were all alive. Virginia awoke and cried and Mother had a dislocated shoulder blade. Friendly motorists helped tie the big ropes and a wench to pull up the car. He sent back to Sheridan for new tires and we were once again on our way to "Sunny California". It was truly a wonderful trip the rest of the way to California and a grand vacation for all of us. We were one family who really saw Yellowstone Park. We camped out and picknicked all the way to California.

We arrived in San Diego in July of 1931. Daddy contacted his friend, Art Robinson, but instead of going in business with him again, he and Bob ~~Zumwalt~~ started their own bicycle shop, called "Zumwalt and Son Bicycle Shop". Bob had to forfeit his last year in high school. The next ten years were very hard and demanding getting a good business built.

Daddy, Mother and Virginia made one trip to Robertsville to visit his Mother and family when Virginia was eleven years old. His father had left the scene shortly after Daddy first brought his bride home. That was his last family re-union with his relatives and it was a happy one. His son, and three farm daughters were all married at this time, so they didn't make this journey.

Four grand-daughters and four grandsons were his to enjoy and love. He left this earth before his "Jinia" married and had a son.

At the age of 60 he retired and sold his share of the bicycle business to his only son, Bob ~~Zumwalt~~. He and Mother bought a 7/8 acre home on El Cajon Blvd. and once again he went back to his first love. On his small farm he had his garden, fruit trees and peanuts, and a bigger squash has never been grown. The chickens were there too, and the cow, turkeys, rabbits and pigs. All the children and grand-children came and went and he had his family re-unions. The certain pretty miss he called "hello sweetheart" to was there from that first time to the end.

The Lord called him home early in the morning on December 7, 1953. He was 71½ years old. After he passed his 70th birthday he said he was living on borrowed time; which he did for a year and a half after he reached his three score and ten years.

He used to sing about going to heaven on an old Missouri mule, but shortly before he left his good earth he had his "Jinia" play "The Old Rugged Cross" on her violin for him and I played the "Rock of Ages" on the piano.

I feel sure that the place the Lord has prepared for him is truly his heart's desire; and we will all be with him one day to have the greatest family re-unions of all.

Cecilia M. 7 (Zumwalt)(Mrs. James)Cascarelli
4347 33rd Street
San Diego, California

LINEAGE OF LESLIE DAVID 6 WERNALT

Andrew 1 Z ----- & #2 w. Ann Regina ??
Jacob 2 Z ----- & #1 w. Catherine Miller
George 3 Z ----- & Mary Elizabeth Killebrew
Levi Henry 4 Z ----- & Rebecca Purzley
David Leonard Ivy 5 Z ----- & Eudora Alice Bay
Leslie David 6 Z ----- & Caroline Gronski

THEIR CHILDREN

Robert James 7 Z ----- & Ellance Wanda Haynes
Ruth Ellen 7 Z ----- & Charles Walker
Cecilia 7 Z ----- & James Casarelli
Eudora Marie 7 Z ----- & John Dudbridge
William David 7 Z ----- & (D)
Virginia Mae 7 Z ----- & David Galloway

NATHAN HEALD & ZUMWALT

Nathan Heald 4 Zumwalt (Andrew 1-Jacob 2-Andrew 3) was born in St. Charles, Missouri January 24, 1827. His father, Andrew 3 Zumwalt owned 200 acres of land in Pike County. Andrew 3 Zumwalt was a native of Pennsylvania and was married twice, first wife unknown, second wife, Susan Coonce. His second wife, Susan Coonce was the daughter of Jacob Coonce who died in Oregon. She was of German origin (also a native of Pennsylvania). By his first wife he had two children and by his second wife, Susan Coonce, he had twelve children, 11 reared.

CHILDREN OF ANDREW 3 ZUMWALT AND #1 WIFE: UNKNOWN

William 4 Zumwalt &
Elizabeth 4 Zumwalt & Jacob Null

CHILDREN OF ANDREW 3 ZUMWALT AND #2 WIFE: SUSAN COONCE

Samuel 4 Zumwalt, born: 22 July 1810 - died: 22 April 1900
David 4 Zumwalt, born: 1812 - died:
Christiana 4 (Zumwalt) (Mrs. Andrew Jackson) Crow, born: 2 Jan 1813 - died: 2 Aug 1852
Jacob 4 Zumwalt, born: - died: 1862
Andrew J. 4 Zumwalt, born: - died: 9 June 1890
Cynthiana 4 (Zumwalt) (Lingo) (Mrs. James Walker) Harpole
born: 14 Dec 1816 - died: 3 Jan. 1904
Sarah 4 (Zumwalt) (Mrs. James) Brummell, born: 13 Feb 1819 - died: 7 Feb 1862
Edna 4 (Zumwalt) (Mrs. Josiah) Buttram, born: 1820 - died: 1919
Isaac 4 Zumwalt, born: 19 Dec 1824 - died: 30 Dec 1912
Nathan Heald 4 Zumwalt, born: 24 Jan 1827 - died: 21 Jan 1915
Levi Wesley 4 Zumwalt, born: 27 Feb 1829 - died: 1905

Andrew 3 Zumwalt died in September 1855 at the age of 76 years. Susan (Coonce) Zumwalt died in May 1877 at the age of 85.

Nathan Heald 4 Zumwalt was born in St. Charles County, Missouri, January 24, 1827 and was raised on a farm. On January 24, 1850 he married Elizabeth J. Harlow. She was the daughter of Humphrey D. Harlow and Amilda McKinney. Born in Lincoln County, Missouri she was an only child.

CHILDREN OF NATHAN HEALD & ZUMWALT AND ELIZABETH HARLOW

Isabella 5 Zumwalt	& Pressley Clair
Sarah 5 Zumwalt	& James Shelby
James Humphrey 5 Zumwalt	& Mary Francis Galloway
David Hubbard 5 Zumwalt	& Flora Waggoner
Nathan Heald 5 Zumwalt, Jr.	& #1 w. Mary Browning
	#2 w. Emma Hoover
Harry S. 5 Zumwalt	&
Nettie L. 5 Zumwalt	& Truman Smith
Frank M. 5 Zumwalt	&
Mary Elizabeth 5 Zumwalt	& David Robert Walston
John William 5 Zumwalt	& Clara Wimmer
Purlina Ann 5 Zumwalt	&
Andrew Parker 5 Zumwalt	& Damaries A. Galloway

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ZUMWALT LINEAGE OF NATHAN HEALD & ZUMWALT

Andrew 1 Z ----- & #2 w. Ann Magline ??
Jacob 2 Z ----- & #1 w. Catherine Miller
Andrew 3 Z ----- & #2 w. Susan Coonce
Nathan Heald & Z & Elizabeth Jane Harlow

Amilda Isabel 5 Z -----	& Pressley Clair
Sarah Susan 5 Z -----	& James Shelby
James Humphrey 5 Z -----	& Mary Francis Galloway
Mary Elizabeth 5 Z -----	& David Robert Winston
John William 5 Z -----	& Clara Winner
Ferlina Ann 5 Z -----	
Andrew Parker 5 Z -----	& Danaries A. Galloway
David Hubbard 5 Z -----	& Flora Tabitha Wiggover
Nathan Heald 5 Z, Jr. -----	& #1 Mary Browning #2 Emma Hoover
Harry S. 5 Z -----	
Nettie L. 5 Z -----	& Truman Smith
Francis M. 5 Z -----	

FROM: Mrs. John Jones
TO: George R. Zumwalt
DATE: 23 December 1961

FOUND: Calhoun County, Illinois History

ISAAC 4 ZUMWALT (Andrew 3, Jacob 2, Andrew 1)

Isaac 4 Zumwalt (Andrew 3, Jacob 2, Andrew 1) was the son of Andrew 3 and #2 wife, Susannah (Koontz) Zumwalt. He was born December 19, 1824, in Missouri, died December 31, 1944, and married Jane Doke September 17, 1846. Jane was born May 8, 1824, in Virginia and died July 14, 1899.

They came to Oregon in 1852 with the same wagon train as did James Harpole, John Daugharty, and James McCoy.

Their children:

- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| 1. Andrew Jackson Doke 5 Zumwalt | Born: |
| | Died: July 24, 1924 |
| 2. Lydia Ann 5 (Z)(Mrs. Henry Clay)Huston | Born: Sept. 4, 1850 |
| | Died: Nov. 27, 1929 |
| 3. James Parker 5 Zumwalt | Born: Nov. 11, 1854 |
| | Died: Sept. 3, 1937 |
| 4. Cynthia Caroline 5 (Z)(Mrs. Benjamin)Mulkey | Born: July 6, 1852 |
| | Died: Mar. 14, 1888 |
| 5. John Green 5 Zumwalt | Born: Nov. 16, 1856 |
| | Died: April 3, 1917 |
| 6. Susan Elizabeth 5 (Z)(Mrs. John) Lynch | Born: Sept. 8, 1858 |
| | Died: July 29, 1917 |
| 7. Clay Hynson 5 Zumwalt | Born: Oct. 5, 1862 |
| | Died: Aug. 1943 |
| 8. McDouglas 5 Zumwalt | Born: May 31, 1862 |
| | Died: Dec. 25, 1863 |
| 9. Mary Jane 5 Zumwalt | Born: June 3, 1864 |
| | Died: March 1, 1874 |

Lydia Ann 5 Zumwalt married Henry Clay Huston July 15, 1866.

Their children:

- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| 1. Joan 6 (Huston)(Mrs. John Thomas)Miller | Born: Oct. 2, 1867 |
| | Died: April 25 1953 |
| 2. Ruth 6 (Huston)(Mrs. Julius) Erdman | Born: Feb. 25, 1869 |
| | Died: Apr. 18, 1953 |
| 3. Ross 6 Huston | Born: Feb. 14, 1871 |
| | Died: Apr. 27, 1939 |
| 4. Yuba 6 (Huston)(Mrs. James L.) Furnish | Born: March 1, 1873 |
| | Died: Dec. 14, 1926 |
| 5. Read 6 Huston | Born: Sept. 8, 1874 |
| | Died: June 3, 1878 |
| 6. Guard 6 Huston | Born: Sept 21, 1877 |
| | Died: Dec. 2, 1944 |
| 7. Irene 6 (Huston)(Mrs. Ira A.) Imman | Born: June 22, 1880 |
| | Died: |
| 8. Jane 6 Huston | Born: July 6, 1882 |
| | Died: Nov. 7, 1896 |
| 9. Myra 6 (Huston)(Mrs. George) Gibbs | Born: March 8, 1885 |
| | Died: Feb. 18, 1915 |
| 10. Grover 6 Huston | Born: June 24, 1887 |
| 11. Welby 6 Huston | Born: Mar. 25, 1890 |
| 12. Verna 6 (Huston)(Mrs. Edward) Dahlin | Born: May 24, 1892 |

Irene 6 Huston married Ira Inman

Their children:

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Great 7 Inman | Born: April 10, 1902
Married: Bennie Silas Marsh |
| 2. Keller Kent 7 Inman | Born: August 3, 1905
Married: Anna Mae Fisk |
| 3. Delpha 7 Inman | Born: April 22, 1907
Married: Henry Gates |

From: Zelma (Custer)(Mrs. Ralph E.) Newman
227 West 15th Street
Eugene, Oregon

May 17, 1962

Lineage of Isaac 4 Zumwalt

Andrew 1 Zumwalt----- & #2W Ann Regina (?) Zumwalt
Jacob 2 Zumwalt----- & #1W Catherine (Miller) Zumwalt
Andrew 3 Zumwalt----- & Susan (Kuntz) Zumwalt
Isaac 4 Zumwalt----- & Jane (Doke) Zumwalt